Phillipsburg Herald.

PHILLIPSBURG, - KANSAS.

"Greece hopes to receive at least 2,000 horses from America right away. Canned?

"The last great blot on our civilization"—a true word, by Governor Fuller of Vermont, on our bad roads.

The Chicago police force has been photographed for a London magazine, and not a camera was cracked. Neither was a joke.

Durant, the San Francisco student, who brutally murdered the two girls in the church belfry, has about reached the end of his rope. The delay is painful.

All sorts of arguments are being advanced in Kansas City and Omaha to show that one city is of more consequence than the other. Why not arbitrate?

The news that women are to be admitted to serve in Colorado's militia army will surprise all the other states and startle the despots of Europe. Any governor of Colorado may now ride bridle deep in blood. How the new women soldiers are to be uniformed does not appear. The bloomer costume, or the short skirt, of the Greek army, will doubtless be adopted.

In a letter upon the Eastern crisis Gladstone has pilloried the Emperor William of Germany. The Old Man Eloquent disposes of the Young Man Inconsequent and Recalcitrant by describing him as "having only such knowledge and experience, in truth limited enough, as have excited much astonishment and some consternation when an inkling of them has been given to the world."

Three causes are leading to the destruction of bird life in this country—the wanton killing of birds by so-called sportsmen, the use of dead birds or parts thereof as ornaments on women's hats, and the making of collections of nests and eggs. The first indefensible, the second is a reproach to womanhood, and the third should be restricted to collections for public information, like the Smithsonian Institution. The human race would miss the birds if they were gone.

In 1880 the South had $257,244,561 invested in manufacturing; by 1890 this had increased to $659,008,817, a gain of 156 per cent, while the gain in the entire country was 120.76 per cent. The value of the manufactured products of the South rose from $457,454,777 in 1880 to $917,589,045, in 1890 a gain of 100 per cent, against an increase of only 69.27 per cent in the whole country. The factory hands of the South received $75,917,471 in wages in 1880 and in 1890 $222,118,505. Since 1890 the gain has been very large, and the South is now turning out $1,200,000,000 of manufactured products a year.

A Berlin cable dispatch says: "A meeting of material interest to the working classes will be that of the international congress on legislation for the working classes which convenes here next September. A similar congress met here in 1890, and at the coming session the useful changes in legislation for the workers enacted since that time will be discussed. Among the topics outlined for action will be as to whether international protective measures for workmen are possible or desirable; ought international bureaus for the collection and distribution of trades statistics be established; as to the advisability of submitting workers to a protective regime, and how far protection is beneficial."

There are reports of the discovery of a process of liquifying air. If this be true it will revolutionize the entire mechanical development of the country. A telegram from New York says: The mysterious whitish compound which was supposed to be a new and powerful freezing mixture is liquified air, and is the basis of Mr. Tripler's power, which, he contends, will take the place of steam and produce energy at a minimum of cost. How he liquifies air he will not tell. It has been done before, but in small quantities in scientific laboratories, but never commercially. When liquified the air is at a temperature of 450 degrees below zero on the Fahrenheit scale. It boils or vaporizes again at 310 degrees below zero, and it is from the expansion consequent upon this vaporization that Mr. Tripler obtains his power, which is transmitted through the engine exactly as the power generated by steam from boiling water is transmitted. It is possible, however, he declares, to obtain a pressure of 2,000 pounds to the square inch at a temperature of 300 degrees below zero, and at practically no cost, while to obtain 150 pounds of steam at a temperature of 160 degrees above zero is required the

Sugar is our largest article of import. Last year the total reached nearly $90,000,000. Coffee comes next, with $85,000,000; wool, $33,000,000; raw silk, $27,000,000; woods, $21,000,000; hides, $20,000,000; india rubber, $17,000,000; goatskin, $14,000,000; tea, $13,000,000; vegetable fibres, $11,000,000; chemicals, $10,000,000; gums, $7,000,000; soda, $7,000,000, and other raw materials amounting to a total of $370,000,000 last year, upon which no duty was paid, being 47 per cent of our entire imports. In 1895 49 per cent was free. In 1894 58 per cent.

END OF A LONG FEUD.

ONE OF THE BLOODIEST IN THE WORLD.

It Has Existed for Six Centuries—Between Fitz-Geralds and the Butlers—Abruptly Ended by a Little Lad's Ingenuousness.

IT is seldom in this workaday age that one encounters a genuine family feud, inherited from sire to son through no less than six centuries, says the San Francisco Chronicle. Such a feud actually existed in the dominions of Queen Victoria until a short time ago, and its final settlement was brought about by the ingenuousness of a boy of 9.

The two leading Anglo-Irish families in Ireland have long been the Fitz-Geralds and the Butlers. From being comrades in arms of the invading Strongbow they became by degrees rival barons and fierce contestants for the vice-sovereignty of their adopted country. In the wars of the roses the Butlers sided with the white rose of Lancaster, the Fitz-Geralds with the red rose of York. Factions gathered around the two great houses, and the bitter feud brought forth death and bloodshed from as early as 1250 down to the Williamite wars. Butlers, whose chief had attained the dignity of Earl of Ormonde, succeeded in crushing the power of the elder branch of the Fitz-Geralds, earls of Desmond. It is told of a warlike Desmond that, while being borne prisoner on the locked shields of his feudal foe's clansmen, the Butlers taunted him with the bitter words:

"Where is now the proud Fitz-Gerald?"

To which the indomitable earl answered:

"Fitz-Gerald is where he ought to be—on the necks of the Butlers."

This proud reply will give an idea of the intensity of the strife.

Now it happened that her majesty's Irish viceroy gave a garden party in the viceregal lodge at Dublin, and thither were bidden by accident the Marquis of Ormonde, head of the Butler family (familiar to Americans through his yachting interests), and the little Duke of Leinster, boyish chieftain of the house of Fitz-Gerald. With the duke, who was not quite 9 years of age, came his widowed mother, one of the beautiful Duncombe sisters.

The Duchess of Leinster lost sight of her son for a space, and in going to look for the lad found him engaged in earnest conversation with a tall, elderly gentleman, in whom she was surprised to recognize the Marquis of Ormonde. What was her horror when, on approaching nearer, she distinctly heard the youthful Geraldine remark in somewhat slangy phrase:

"Well, I suppose I ought to punch your head on account of the feud, but I say, you know, you're too jolly decent a chap for that. Can't we shake hands and call it square?"

With the utmost gravity Lord Ormonde grasped the small hand of his hereditary foe, and when the amused mother came to congratulate them on the happy settlement of 600 years of bitterness she found young hopeful perched, like his famous ancestor, on the neck of the Butler.

Thus ended a feud undoubtedly one of the oldest and possibly the bloodiest in the world.

ROMANTIC SEA CAPTAIN.

Takes Several Carrier Pigeons Aboard to Carry Letters to His Bride.

A sailor is not generally credited with being a romantic man, but Capt. Fred Neilson is the exception. Being compelled to go to sea, he has utilized carrier pigeons to bear messages of love to his bride ashore, says the San Francisco Chronicle. While hunting along the California coast for the rich skins his thoughts turn to a little woman in a cozy home back in San Francisco. Thinking of this woman, Capt. Neilson writes out a brief reiteration of his affection, liberates a carrier pigeon and a loving message speeds over the sea to comfort the bride. Capt. Neilson had been married only two or three months and his young bride swore he should never go to sea again. Neilson is part owner of the vessel he commands and business compelled him to leave his bride for a trip of eight or ten months, the first two or three along the coast and the rest of the time in the Arctic. He told her she should hear from him and straightway began looking around for carrier pigeons. He secured three birds and the next morning the Rattler put to sea. Now a message has been received. The bird bore two messages. One was to the owner of the bird, the other was to Capt. Neilson's wife. The message to the former merely stated that the vessel was fifteen miles outside the Farallones and, therefore, forty miles from the coast. Another bird is expected any day.

In the Wrong Place.

Lawley (expert shorthand reporter)—"I say, James, the boy from the newspaper office has called for a report of that lecture. Is it finished?"

James (a novice)—"All but a short sentence in the middle of it and I can't for the life of me make out from my notes what it is."

Lawley—"Oh, just put in 'great applause' and let it go."

James acts on the suggestion and the lecture is sent for publication with the doctored part reading: "Friends, I will detain you but a few moments longer. Great applause."—Exchange.

HAS HAD TEN HUSBANDS.

Remarkable Matrimonial Career of a Lebanon, Ind., Woman.

Mrs. Bettie Chappel-Brock-Hazelrigg-Hudson-Schofield-Baker-Dinkins-Hazelrigg-Trowbridge-Jeffries-Van Pelt is the full name of the bride in a marriage recently solemnized at Indianapolis, says the New York Journal.

She has been married ten times. One husband dead, another missing, and six ex-husbands and one bona fide husband living at one and the same time within a radius of 100 miles is the record to which this oft-wedded woman can proudly point.

Her maiden name was Elizabeth Chappel and she began her matrimonial career by marrying Grace Brock, a well-to-do dentist of Lebanon, Ind., in 1871. Brock died in May, 1873, and after mourning his loss for a little less than three months the grief-stricken widow became the blushing bride of James Monroe Hazelrigg, a farmer. Bettie, as she was affectionately called by every one, learned that the quiet life of a farmer's wife was entirely too slow for one of her ambitions, and, with the assistance of considerate divorce laws and the consent of her husband, she succeeded in casting aside this yoke in October, 1874.

Thomas Hudson, a harness dealer, was the next to cast himself and his fortune at her feet. As the latter was especially acceptable, she became Mrs. Hudson Jan. 13, 1877. In less than two years she was again in court as plaintiff in a divorce proceeding. Her prayer was granted and her next marriage was to Milton Schofield, an architect. Schofield was addicted to liquor, and, according to Bettie's divorce petition, which followed their marriage about a year, he was very abusive when under its influence.

Since then she has married and secured divorces from Frank Baker, Jacob W. Dinkins, Dr. Reese Trowbridge, and Isaac Jeffries. During this time she was also reunited to Hazelrigg, her former husband, but secured a second divorce from him.

The last and present husband is James Van Pelt of Indianapolis, aged 85. In each of her eight divorce cases Mrs. Van Pelt has been the plaintiff, and in none of them has she met with opposition from the defendants. She never asked for alimony. She is now 44 years of age.

Welding Cold Metals.

Prof. Roberts-Austin has made the remarkable discovery that metals are not only capable of diffusing into each other when they are molten, but also when they are cold. He has shown that if clean surfaces of lead and gold are held together in vacuo at a temperature of only 40 degrees for four days they will unite firmly and can be separated only by a force equal to one-third of the breaking strain of lead itself. Gold placed at the bottom of a cylinder of lead 70 millimeters long thus united with it will have diffused to the top in notable quantities at the end of three days. Such facts as these will tend to modify, if not to revolutionize, our notion of solids and our ideas of the relations to the liquid and solid states of matter and open up a wide area of application.—New York Independent.

The Modern Version.

George Washington (of today)—"Did you chop down that cherry tree?" George, Jr. (of today)—"Naw; yer might know it was me little brudder." George, Sr.—"Explain." George, Jr.—"Well, ef I'd er done de choppin' I'd been eround an' nailed yer fer me dough fer doin' de work long afore dis."—Judge.

THE CARE OF CLOTHING.

No matter how beautiful or expensive our gowns may be, without proper care they will not retain their stylish appearance.

Every-day garments should be disinfected, for brushing is not sufficient, as it will not remove the unpleasant odors that come from long usage.

When a bonnet lining or a set of dress shields becomes perceptible, it should be removed, while cloth garments can be sponged and pressed clean.

Some women sprinkle their waists and dresses with scent and use sachet powders to perfume their bonnets and wraps, and this is quite a good scheme so far as it goes.

A pint of benzine does not cost much and will clean anything in the way of kid, silk, lace or worsted, while camphor is another common and effective disinfectant.

Garments that smell of nothing are the cleanest and most agreeable, as there is always a suspicion of bad sanitation or bad habits when there is strong perfumery employed.

Perspiration stains may be removed from the arms of white woolen or silk dresses by sponging with warm water into which ammonia has been poured, and then with clear water, and finally press before it becomes quite dry.

But better than scent bags or perfumery is a clothespole and an open window. Turn the garments wrong side out, and let the air and sunshine do the rest. An all-night airing is good, but a day of purifying sunshine is better.

If a scent is desired to neutralize what is known as shop smells, emanating from the laundry, factory, kitchen or packing room, orris, muscadine, bergamot, or a small piece of sandalwood is preferable to the strong odors of manufactured perfumes.

Deodorized alcohol, with a teaspoonful of some good scent to a pint, and put on in a spray, will leave the clothing sweet and clean smelling, while for the skin there is nothing more aromatic and agreeable than a handful of lavender water dashed on after the bath.

GREAT ITALIAN POET.

DANTE'S GENIUS WAS ONLY EXPRESSION OF CHARACTER.

Wrote to Make Men Better and Nobler—The Golden Age—He Was Prominent in Public Affairs—His Conceptions of Life.

A SPEAKER recently delivered the third in his series of lectures on "Dante" at the Cambridge Prospect Union, says the Boston Herald. The magic spectacle of human affairs in the "golden age," said the lecturer, was not only watched by Dante but also participated in by him, and his character was broadened by learning and experience. His genius was but the expression of his character. It is Dante the man which makes Dante the most interesting of poets. In the treatise which he wrote during his exile he limits the highest poetry to that which treats of the useful, the delightful and the good, and he declared learning to be the thing essential to the production of such poetry. There was a period in Dante's life when he fell into a way of living of which he afterward repented. From the expression of repentance of this noble-minded man, made in his writings, many inferences disparaging to him have been wrongly drawn. There are interesting passages in his "Purgatory" in which the poet refers to sins to which he was himself especially exposed. Among such he mentions the sins of pride, anger and sensualism. Pride, in his view, was the root of all sin. Through pride the angels fell. After the death of Beatrice Dante married and had children, and became more and more prominent in public affairs. Florence at that time was given over to revolutions, and Dante, involved in the general confusion, saw his ideas of order overthrown. "Of all things ordained for our well being peace is the best," he says. But peace was far from Florence and was not to be found in all Italy. The pope and the emperor were contending against each other, and Dante lifts up his voice as one crying in the wilderness with an appeal for peace. In his treatise "De Monarchia" he discussed the relative authority of the monarch and the head of the church, saying that both derived their power from God and that both were necessary to the world. His work was not the deductions of mere dry logic, but the expression of the heart of the man in behalf of his fellows. He desired not only to bud but to bear fruit for the public good. In these modern days, when the doctrine of the brotherhood of man is so thoroughly preached, it is hard to realize how novel such opinions were at the time when Dante expressed them. It was dangerous to speak the truth in Florence when party spirit was rampant, but the poet spoke the truth as he saw it, regardless of possible consequences to himself. He "drove out of the lists the impious and the liar."

Nor is it to be believed that there was exaggeration in the expression of his thought, for in the thirteenth century less restraint was put on the feelings than is now the case. Dante's integrity and courage may not be doubted. In the absence of knowledge as to the dates of many of the poet's writings it is difficult to trace fully his spiritual development, but whether as poet or philosopher, his one aim was the welfare of man. To this task he brought all his gifts, his learning, his experience, his inspiration. Dante has been too often regarded exclusively as a poet. Yet he wrote his poems not to gain the praise of men, but to arouse them to a sense of the errors of their way, to make them better and nobler. Into every work of art enters a moral element. The beauty which an artist gives to his work takes from his spirit. It is remarkable that Dante, while constantly in pursuit of a moral purpose, did not lose anything of beauty. The professor then spoke of the "Divine Comedy," which was written while Dante was in exile, from 1302 to 1321. It was, too, during this period that the poet drank large draughts from the classic writers, and from Aristotle in particular. Dante was also indebted to the mediaeval philosophers, and, first of all, to St. Thomas Aquinas.

A Queer Fact About Vision.

In the eye itself certain things may go on which give us wrong sensations, which, although not truly illusions, are very much like them. Thus, when we suddenly strike our foreheads or faces against something in the dark, we see "stars," or bright sparks, which we know are not real lights, though they are quite as bright and sparkling as if they were. When we close one eye and look straight ahead at some word or letter in the middle of this page, for example, we seem to see not only the thing we are looking at but everything else immediately about it and for a long way on each side. But the truth is there is a large round spot, somewhere near the point at which we are looking, in which we see nothing. Curiously enough, the existence of this blind spot was not discovered by accident and nobody ever suspected it until Mariotte reasoned from the construction of the eyeball that it must exist and proceeded to find it.—St. Nicholas.

Poor Austin!

Flitters—Instead of throwing actual shells into poor Crete, why don't they let Laureate Austin have a chance at it? Tatters—But I don't see the connection. Flitters—Well, it's a case of bumbard either way.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TACOMA'S EARLY MONEY.

It Was Made by a Blacksmith—Honesty of the People.

Tacoma once had a mint that coined all of the money in circulation where the City of Destiny now stands, and it did not require the flat of Uncle Sam, the silver of Idaho or the gold of California to make the pieces from Tacoma's mint pass current among Indians and the few hardy pioneers that were blazing the path of civilization through the forest on the shores of Commencement Bay, says the Tacoma Ledger. Back in the early '70's the Tacoma Mill Company, not being able to handily secure gold and silver for use in trading with and paying off the Indian laborers and early settlers, hit upon the novel plan of issuing their own currency, and to this end set their blacksmith to work to fashion for them, out of scraps of iron and brass, pieces of money, or, rather, tokens, which could be used as a circulating medium. The pieces consisted of 40 and 45 cent iron tokens and brass $1 pieces. The 40-cent pieces were about an inch in diameter and the 45-cent pieces were about the size of the present silver half-dollar. The $1 pieces were oval in shape, about an inch and a quarter long, an inch wide and a sixteenth of an inch in thickness. These pieces were stamped with the figures showing their value and readily passed current all over the country tributary to the mill. Nearly all of this old "mill" coin has passed away, but a few days ago William Hanson of the Tacoma Mill Company presented a set of these queer coins to the Ferry Museum. In his letter to the museum he said:

"The honesty of the people and the absence of any blacksmith shop save that of the company made the use of this money possible."

Oregon has long boasted that the "Beaver" coin, minted at Oregon City in the early '50's, was the only money minted in the northwest in the days of the pioneer, but here in Tacoma, long years after Oregon's "Beaver" mint had become a historical incident, was a primitive mint that supplied the coin to furnish the pioneers and Indians with all of the necessities for their rough lives. The coins, which are still preserved, are roughly made, just such as any blacksmith with ordinary tools might make, and, as a matter of fact, during the early years of the mill company's existence formed practically the local circulating medium of exchange. When the Indians who were employed in the mill were paid for their labor this coin sufficed, as all the trading they did was with the little store run in connection with the mill. The iron and brass pieces were, of course, passed among the Indians in trading with each other and as anything in the way of supplies was purchased by them at the mill store the pieces were fully as good to them as if they had borne the stamp of the government.

BRAVE CHILDREN.

Remarkable Exhibition of Courage in a Small Boy.

An interesting story of childish heroism is related by Mr. Spearman, attorney for the department of justice at Washington. He has been taking testimony concerning some Indian depredation claims, says the Denver Republican.

In taking such testimony, he says, I frequently hear interesting stories concerning early frontier life. I remember one case in particular—one of the most remarkable exhibitions of courage in an 8-year-old boy that I have ever heard of. It occurred near the town of Beaver, in Utah.

A ranch was attacked by Indians and a man who was visiting the ranchman was killed. For awhile it seemed as if the whole party, wife and children, would fall a prey to the savages. The house was surrounded by the Indians and the people within defended themselves as best they could; but the ranchman, watching his opportunity, lowered his little boy and his daughter, who was but 12 years of age, from the back window and told them to try and make their way to the canyon and follow it down to Beaver, where they could obtain help.

The children succeeded in reaching the canyon unobserved, and with presence of mind and bravery which I think remarkable for a child of that age, the boy told his sister to follow one side of the canyon and he would follow the other, so that in case the Indians should find one of them the other might not be observed.

The children got safely to Beaver, where a party was organized which hastened to the rescue of the besieged.

At the beginning of the siege the Indians had heard the children in the house, and, missing their voices, the alert savages discovered that they had gone and endeavored to overtake them; but being unsuccessful and knowing that help would soon arrive they withdrew before the rescuers could reach the ranch.

At the Zoo.

Little Elsie (looking at the giraffe at the Zoo)—Oh, mamma! They have made that poor thing stand in the sun, haven't they? Mamma—Why do you say that, my dear? Little Elsie—Look at all his freckles.—Philadelphia Times.

Had a Professional Instinct.

Lawyer—I am afraid I can't do much for you. They seem to have conclusive evidence that you committed the burglary. Client—Can't you object to the evidence as immaterial and irrelevant?—Tid-Bits.

The Way to Do It.

"What I want is to achieve fame at a single bound."

"Then go to Cuba and lose yourself."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Russian koumiss is made of mare's milk and kept in smoked-out leather bottles.

Zurich is to have new gas works which will be the largest in Switzerland at the cost of 7,800,000 francs.

W. N. U. Kansas City. No. 19. 1897.
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